

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

135

- F C7 F Bb F C7 F
- 1 - My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor
 - 2 - In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent while a boy
 - 3 - My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found
 - 4 - It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night, an a-larm that for years had been dumb

- F C7 F Bb F C7 F
- 1 - It was taller by half than the old man him-self, though it weighed not a penny-weight more
 - 2 - And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to share both his grief and his joy
 - 3 - For it wasted no time, and had but one de-sire, at the close of each week to be wound
 - 4 - And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight, that his hour of de-parture had come

- F Dm G7 C7 F Dm G7 C7
- 1 - It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride
 - 2 - For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, with a blooming and beautiful bride
 - 3 - And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side
 - 4 - Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side

F C7 F Bb F C7 F

But it stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

F

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

F C7 F Bb F C7 F

It stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died